

He said I am a great sinner and unworthy of the least mercy or favour or mercy  
 yet he is full of compassion and tender mercy—he has died that all may live who  
 believe in him and look to him for salvation. I hope to praise God and the Lamb  
 forever for his great goodness to sinful man.— A short time before he died he said  
 I am about to enter a boundless Eternity and hope to spend it in the enjoyment of  
 my God Angels and glorified saints. The night previous to his departure as Mr  
 Osborn was sitting up, he prayed in an audible voice the last of which is, "Dear  
 Redeemer wilt thou take me to thyself now if it be thy blessed will— I desire to do  
 But thy will be done.— Dear Saviour come quickly." This is a brief sketch for want  
 of room For your Dear Mother—

P. Bodwell

Farmington Ct. Feb. 5. P. 12

Mr Amos A. Phelps

Andover

Mass

P. Bodwell  
 Farmington Feb. 1849

You wished to know whether your mother had subscribed for the Herald, she  
 has and received one number but if you wish—she will direct Mr Camp to  
 have them sent to you.



Your Mother remarks tell Amos. "I have succeeded in bringing my business to a close after some perplexity and delay. After receiving a return from you she went to Col. B. arranged her concerns with him very agreeably. then went to Mr H. Lewis and he would not take Col. B.'s note but rather let it remain just as it then was. — then was obliged to go to Mr M. Cowles give him; instead of Col B. the mortgage of the Farm; obtain a note from him to pay H. Lewis so that uncle A. might no longer be responsible. — This was finished last Monday night in the snow storm. — and a shipwreck too at the close in the Farmington Canal. While finishing her writings with Mr Cowles her horse became uneasy and got loose started for home but had not proceeded far before she made a mistake and fell down into the Canal. There the poor creature lay supposing about an hour. The shafts to the stage were broken but no lives lost. — Mr M. Cowles sent his hired men and conveyed her and horse safely home. No material injury is apprehended. — — — As it respects money, <sup>she wishes to know</sup> how you get along and what you will expect from her. And if you wish her assistance respecting your bill if it should be necessary she can get Isaac Richards to the Faculty respecting the situation of <sup>her</sup> debts. She has not as yet been able to collect any money <sup>from</sup> either from Ennis Sauter or Clough and knows not where they are. She thinks she would keep her eye on them at least long enough to get her honest due if she could find them.

I have room just to mention a few of the last words of uncle G. To a friend he said "I have not the least wish to recover from this sickness — I can safely trust in the Saviour of sinners — he is a precious Saviour, — he is able to keep me safe. I feel perfectly happy in the near prospect of death. — death has no terror to me. I am happy in mind altho my body is in great distress and very near death. I think I shall soon die. — my Jesus is willing to receive own and bless me. — I feel anxious for all who have no interest in the Saviour Oh that I might see and speak to some perhaps they might pay no attention to what I should say Oh that they might see the necessity of a preparation for death and judgement Oh that sin might appear to them as it does to me." After a season of extreme pain he said "what I have just felt I hoped was death. O Lord take me to thyself. — but not my will, but thine be done. I am willing to live and endure much more pain, if by that I may glorify my Redeemer that living or dying I may be the Lord's He said it was his greatest delight to hear and meditate on the great truths of the Bible. I can understand it and pray God that it may be applied for my sanctification — he said he could place his whole confidence and trust in the merits of his Redeemer. —



There is also some tokens for good in Simsbury—a small number are anxious and some few hoping. If I am not mistaken I think the Lord has many souls there. A cloud seems to be arising which we hope will spread and cover our horizon—Christians are in a measure awake and like Nehemiah are sensible of our distressing situation. Oh that they were more so and would form the same resolution with him to arise and build the house of the Lord." Pray for us and Oh pray that Mary may not give over seeking till she finds the Saviour. Prastus remains as careless and inattentive as ever—like Galio he can look on and "care for none of these things."—As yet I have been prevented from conversing with Mary Cornish upon the subject of African colonization society—hope for an opportunity soon and trust you will say better late than never— I do not feel entirely reconciled that you should spend your days in Africa. But still I know that whatever place the Lord is pleased to call you there it will be best for you to live and die— "We are," to use the language of another "to take care of the Lord's business and he will take care of ours."— The best thing then for us to do is quietly to resign our sordid interests and cheerfully do what our Lord commands us.— If you must go to burning Africa why I hope I shall in due time be prepared to say Go and may the Saviour go with you. Indeed he has promised to be with his commissioned disciples to the end of time. If therefore we your Friends must hold ourselves in readiness to part with <sup>you</sup> whenever our Lord calls you into his vineyard to labor, we shall have the consolation arising that his presence and blessing will attend you.—

I have lengthened out my writing and must reserve the remainder for your mother. Grand Ma sends her best love

Yours truly

Parantha B.

Evening

As your mother is very busy making candles she has sent me up stairs to write for her. In doing this I hardly know how or what to say first. She requests me to inform you how she has managed her business which has been rather a long fatiguing job—closed it Monday night of this week—



Farmington Feb 4<sup>th</sup> 1829

Dear Cousin A.

Having come to H. to spend a week with your dear Mother I purpose to devote this afternoon in writing to you. I acknowledge that I deserved the severe reprimand which you gave <sup>me</sup> in your last to your mother. I think however that were you acquainted with my numerous cares and engagements you would overlook my negligence in not writing, and excuse my head being so empty. But while my head is thus, let me assure you my heart is full. It is now a very busy time with me. I feel I have much, very much to do. and no time to linger and loiter on the plains of Sodom. On the one hand the world calls (and you know it is necessary for me to do something) on the other Religion invites my particular attention to the great and important interests of the soul. And how can I refuse my feeble aid in so good a cause? I cannot, I must not. It is too late in the day for Christians to lie inactive. But while the calls are so numerous abroad the cries at home must not be neglected. That is, perishing souls must if possible be prevented from going down to eternal Death. God seems to manifest his willingness to perform a work of grace in this part of our Zion. Already about fifteen hopeful converts are numbered in Farmington as being within a few days brought into the kingdom of Christ. The work at present is principally confined to that part of the town called the east Farms. — meetings are frequent, — Christians there are awake. The Brethren from town attend with them. Our Mary went there Sabbathday from meeting and has not returned yet. — we hope she will come home a hopeful convert. Her mind for some time past has been in an equiring state and she very sensibly feels that now is the accepted time and day of salvation. She told me in conversing with her upon the subject that she felt convinced that this would be the last call of mercy for her. — if this season passed without her obtaining an interest in the Saviour there would never be a ray of hope for her. but she must forever be miserable.